A Graduation Speech

Graduation ceremonies are happening at universities. I heard a minister's graduation speech at one such university.

I am presenting the speech exactly as it was.

Dear Students,

Seeing more police officers than students at this ceremony made me emotional. It made me realize how influential

fear is, even in the oldest universities in the world. However, I did not see a single police officer standing behind me.

The credit for this goes to the government, which believes people are afraid of it.

I am thinking about the future. Maybe one day, in your hostel rooms, there will be a soldier stationed. If the

government and administration maintain harmony, then there will be a well-equipped soldier next to your bookshelves.

If your dreams continue in this direction, then there will be an announcement that police will be present on examination

days to prevent disturbances.

Universities and the police are coming together to create a full-proof security arrangement. This grand occasion is

providing you with this experience.

Dear Students, you are still buzzing with excitement and joy. Don't be confused. I have chosen some special words for
my speech, such as "elephant" and "hooliganism." Remove them, and my face will no longer be visible to you.

I don't feel a sense of honor in delivering this graduation speech. The question arises: why was I invited to deliver it?
I was not invited this time. Had I been invited, your reading habits would have increased, and your future would have been
uncertain. Thinking this way, I have come here to deliver the speech.

You may begin making noise again. Perhaps you have lost interest in hooliganism. I do not consider this a bad thing. It
increases experience. We constantly deal with elephants in hooliganism. The common people stand firm against elephants,
but when they see the educated youth resisting, it appears quite 'refreshing.'

Again, this is a matter of pride for me. At this moment, when my colleagues, fellow ministers, and government officials are
laughing, a university is also laughing. The standard is being raised. In terms of noise, chaos, and hooliganism, you all
are proving your capabilities.

Laughter is a good thing. Just as silence can be unbearable, forced laughter also creates discomfort. I do not expect a silent
gathering at this graduation ceremony. Nor do I expect chaos. But I see the seeds of disorder being

sown here, which may grow
into towering trees in the future.

I see some familiar faces in the audience. Some of them have been involved in past disturbances. Today, they are standing
quietly, hiding their identities, waiting for the right moment. Some of them, whom I have encountered before, know very well
that they have a unique way of showing their enthusiasm.

I do not wish to discuss what happened in the past. The events that took place at this university are well-known. The police
presence here reminds me of those events. Some say police officers should not be seen in universities. I agree. Universities
should be centers of knowledge and research, not places for law enforcement intervention.

But when students prioritize chaos over learning, such arrangements become necessary. I have seen students raise slogans,
disturb classrooms, and even resort to violence in the name of protest. Is this what education has taught you? Is this what
you will carry forward into society?

Education is meant to enlighten minds, not incite rebellion. Your real challenge lies outside these walls, in the world beyond
this university. Do you think creating disturbances here will help you succeed in life? The world does not reward those who
shout the loudest; it rewards those who think, innovate, and contribute positively.

I have nothing against enthusiasm. A young mind is naturally energetic. But directing that energy in the right direction is the
real challenge. If you wish to make a difference, focus on excelling in your fields. Build your careers, contribute to society,
and make your university proud.

You may laugh at my words now. You may think that this is just another speech by a minister who will leave after delivering
formal remarks. But remember, every word I speak today will resonate in your future.

Some of you will go on to achieve great things. Some of you may struggle. But one thing is certain-life will test you in ways
you cannot yet imagine. No police officer will be there to guide or control you. Your success will depend solely on your choices.

If you believe that causing disturbances will bring change, I urge you to reconsider. Change is not brought about by noise but
by knowledge and effort.

Today, as you step out of this university, remember that your actions define you. Make sure your actions bring pride to this
institution, not shame.

I wish you all the best for your future. May you achieve greatness and contribute positively to society.